

Scene 1

Stage is very bare – a window is required for a later scene and at least 2 chairs. Loud music. Carmana Burana? Stage left is Arthur. Stage Right is Guinevere. Both unlit.(or can walk on) Light comes up on Arthur only.

The songs / music are optional and can be left out/changed as desired.

Arthur *(In very grand, self-important voice)* I am Arthur, son of Uther Pendragon. Rightwise King of all Britain. I of all the knights drew the sword from the stone. Together with my knights who sit with me at the round table I rule the land and administer justice. Merlin the great and wise advises me on all things.

(Lancelot enters from side and Arthur freezes and addresses the audience)

Lance Very grand isn't it? He did that sometimes, I think it made him feel more like a king. Or it made him feel what he thought a king was supposed to feel like. Thankfully it was just in short bursts. Mostly he just talked like the rest of us.

(Looks over at Arthur) - King Arthur and the Knights of the round table. That was Merlin's idea, the round table. Very liberal man, Merlin. Thought everyone should have their say. Sounds fare on the face of it but my God we took ages to decide anything at Camelot. I remember we sat for four days trying to decide if we should have chicken on Tuesday and beef on Thursday or beef on Tuesday and chicken on Thursday. I used to go on noble quests just to get away from it. Ah but those were the best of times really. Jousting, camaraderie, beautiful women. Camelot seemed like paradise. Where did it all go wrong? I don't know ... I remember one day I returned from one of my quests...

(Goes into scene with Arthur)

Arthur Lancelot. The truest and bravest knight in all the world returned to Camelot.

Lance *(To Arthur.)*. Arthur you old fart. How goes it?

Arthur Better than you could imagine Lancelot. I have a queen. The most beautiful woman that ever lived. Her name is Guinevere.

Lance Sounds great. When do I meet her?

Arthur She approaches as we speak

(Very grand Fanfare and Guinevere approaches from backstage.)

Arthur Lancelot of the Lake I would like to present to you Guinevere, my Queen.

Lance *(Goes over and kneels before G taking her hand and kissing it)* My Lady *(aside -)* Bloody hell I'm in love.

Guin My husband has told me much good of you Lancelot. *(Aside)* - God what a MAN. I feel my heart about to jump out of my mouth its beating so hard. I'm in love. No doubt about it. It's love at first sight. Those eyes, those pale blue eyes, like pools of clear water on a spring morning. I want to dive into them. I want him to take me in his arms and hold me. God why is this happening. I am trembling. I am afraid to speak lest I gave my true feelings away

(She looks at Lancelot, held in his stare. - speaking in an over-controlled fashion)

Nice weather we're having

Arthur *(laughing)* Nice weather, ha ha, She meets the best night in all of Christendom and all she can say is nice weather we're having. Ha ha.

Lance *(Gazing lost into G's eyes, aside)* - My God its taking me all my control NOT to grab her here now and kiss her. -

*(To G -)*Yes looks like rain for this afternoon though

Arthur *(Suddenly stops laughing and looks at L taken aback)* looks like rain? Is that all you can say. This is my queen. The woman I have chosen to spend the rest of my life with, and all you can say is it looks like rain?

Lance Sire I am overwhelmed by your Queens beauty. I am lost for words.

Arthur Well that's alright then. I can understand that.

Guin You make me blush sir

Lance Are you shy my lady .

(G looks coy – possible play bit of song shy girl then fade scene, L walking Back to stage front)

Lance *(to audience)* I think that was the start of the rot. That fateful day I met Guinevere. I was in love. What a bummer, to fall in love with your best mate's girl What could I do. I had no choice. I had to leave Camelot. I couldn't bear to see Guinevere again. I decided to tell Arthur I was going on a long quest knowing I would never return. I decided to say farewell to Guinevere. On hindsight that wasn't my wisest decision.

(He walks back over to G who is sitting sewing. She gets up surprised.)

Guin Sir! By what right do you enter a ladies chamber unannounced.

Lance By the greatest right of all. The right of love.

Guin Oh Lancelot

Lance Oh Guinevere *(taking a step towards her.)*

Guin Oh Lancelot

Lance Oh Guinevere *(in his arms)*

Guin Oh Lancelot

Lance Oh God

(passionate embrace, lots of hugs and fondling and heavy breathing and oh gods they stop and stare at each other)

Guin God, I love you

Lance And I love you. I would die for you.

Guin and I you my darling, a thousand times, but what of my husband

Lance I know I know this can never be. My love is deep but it is pure it is not base, fear not my lady

Guin *(suddenly)* I must have you, *(grasps for his clothes)*

Lance And I you my love *(he helps her ... lots of buckles and awkward things to get of, they struggle to get them out and keep kissing/they embrace again, lots more oh gods and heavy breathing) Guinevere reaches to take of his trousers - heavy metal things, he helps, they struggle wildly getting nowhere getting more and more desperate. Eventually L drops his trousers to reveal a pair of wild boxer shorts.)*

Guin *(stands back and admires them)* well, sex eee

(A very loud knock at the door - they freeze stunned)

Arthur Oh - Guinevere.

Guin *(Panicked)* It's Arthur! *They exchange glances and Lance pulls up trousers looks to audience eyebrows raised, starts miming to – pos. play - there may be trouble ahead. ...*

when music stops -)

Art Oh Guinevere my precious, its your snooglepoops

Lance *(Momentarily losing his fear looks incredulously at G)* snooglepoops??

Guin The moat.

Lance The moat?

Guin The moat.

Lance *(pauses...thinking)* - The moat... the moat ... If we are playing a game of word association here then I could say ...Crocodiles, do you see the association there? Crocodiles, The moat is full of crocodiles. If you are suggesting I jump into the moat to make good my escape I would suggest you my Lady can re-arrange these words to form a popular phrase or saying - lake jump go in the

Guin *(looks confused, mouths the words to herself, obviously trying to work it out. All this time Arthur can be heard in the background trying to get in. Eventually)* - Go lake in the jump

Lance *(Looking exasperated)* - mm, not quite. Any way the point is ...

Guin *(triumphant, excited,)* Go jump in the lake, go jump in the lake.

Lance : *(dismissively)* - well done, but look ...

Guin *(confused)* - But the lakes too far, you'd never jump that far.

Lance : *(exasperated)* - no you go jump in the lake you silly ...

Guin *(confused)* - but I'm not trying to escape, why would I try to ...

Lance : Look, forget the bloody lake

Guin Yes, I think that's wisest, the moat is much nearer.

Lance : *(Lance forms a fist as if he is going to punch G then holds back)* - look I'm not jumping in the moat. If the crocodiles don't get me, and I don't drown when I sink to the bottom with the weight of this chain armour, then I'll probably die of some horrible disease, that moat is also the sewage system you know.

Guin I know, its not too bad though, the crocodiles eat most of the doodoos.

Lance : *(annoyed, impatient)* - What!

Guin The crocodiles eat the most of the doodoos

Lance : The doodoos, the doodoos?

Guin (*looking very unsure*) - yes, the croco ...

Lance : (*angry, sarcastic*) - do you mean shit? If you mean shit then say shit

Guin Starts crying ... You beast, you horrible beast ... I hate you.

Lance : (*Exasperated*) - now now, there there, (*cuddles and comforts her*). - I didn't mean it, I just ...

Arthur Shouting - Guards, break down this door. – (*Sound of battering.*)

Lance Oh my God

(L and G exchange glances then Lancelot jumps out the window. A loud agh and then splash, noises of a man screaming and crocs growling....)

Arthur (*Arthur enters*) Good God, What's that noise! (*Goes to window*)

My God there's a man down there in the moat. He must be mad, he'll get torn limb from limb. He'll be lucky if they can find enough of him to bury.

Guin Just what I was thinking my lord, and even if he doesn't he'll probably die of some horrible disease, that moat is also the sewage system you know.

Arthur Yes I know but the crocodiles eat most of the doodoos.

Guin I knew I'd heard that somewhere before

Arthur Good God, Isn't that Lancelot.

Guin (*Goes to window*) Let me see. Mmmm I do believe your right.

Arthur What on earth can he be thinking off. Those French are a funny lot you know.

Guin Shakes her head . Sacre bleu.

Arthur Now then, to other matters. There's something fishy going on here and if I don't get a satisfactory explanation then there will be trouble of a very serious nature. Now why didn't you open the door when I called?

Guin I didn't hear you ...

Arthur Well ... that's alright then. I knew there was a perfectly reasonable explanation.

lights fade

Scene 2

Arthur and Guin. Guin is sitting sewing and humming a tune - Never smile at a crocodile

Arthur That's a nice tune my dear. Very catchy

(Lance enters slowly covered in bandages and walks over to her and gives her a dirty look)

Guin Why Lancelot, what an unexpected pleasure. Mm have you had an accident. You look like you've been wrestling with a moat full of hungry crocodiles.

Lance *(glares at G)*

Arthur Lancelot. Are you all right.

Lance As well as can be expected.

Arthur That was a foolhardy thing to do Lance jumping in that moat.

Lance I heard a woman shouting, save my child from those crocodiles. What could I do?

Arthur *(Looking admiringly at L)* - A hero like you had no option. Did you save the child?

(L and G exchange glances)

Lance I can reliably inform you that no child was eaten by crocodiles that day.

Arthur Good man ... good man.

Guin Yes – I did hear someone screaming 'oh mother get me out of here', but I could have sworn it was a mans voice

(Lance stares daggers at G who just raises her eyebrows and smiles)

Arthur Still its all over now eh?

Guin Yes, I think I'll leave you two to talk of manly things, Alligator wrestling and the like.

Lance (*murmurs*) Don't push it Guen baby.

Arthur Very good my dear. You run along and get on with your sewing.
(*Arthur turns and starts la la-ing Gs tune. L is looking at him.*)

Arthur Catchy little tune isn't it. (*Lance just stares at him. Arthur: continues to la la it.*) I wonder what its called

Lance (*Coldly staring*) Never smile at a crocodile

Arthur I beg your pardon?

Lance (*still staring*) Its called never smile at a crocodile

Arthur oh ... thats a new one on me.

Lance (*deliberately staring daggers at Arthur*) - Never smile at a crocodile, no you can't get friendly with a crocodile, don't be taken in by his friendly grin he's imagining how well you'll fit within his skin.

Arthur (*Looking very uncomfortable*) I see, cough cough nice tune ...
So...how's the jousting these days?

Lance (*staring*) Not doing a lot. Hard to sit on a horse with a crocodiles tooth stuck up your anus.

Arthur (*looks pained*) Ooo dear that's awful. Must be hard to ... em shit, is it

Lance (*still staring*). Just a tad.

Arthur Ooo yes, mmm I can imagine. Ooo (*shudders*) Still it could be worse, they might have bit your dick off eh, then where would you be eh?

Lance They did

Arthur (*stopped*) they did. You mean you've no

Lance No. Merlin did some magic for me with his sewing kit

Arthur You mean he ... isnt it wonderful what they can do these days.. So Merlin sewed your thing back on then.

Lance Not quite. They couldn't find mine.

Arthur What?

Lance They couldn't find it. They drained the moat and searched high and low.
No dick.

Arthur No dick?

Lance No dick

Arthur What did Merlin sew on?

Lance He has transplanted the penis of a 30 foot crocodile onto me

Arthur Bloody hell, that's amazing, did it take? No complications?

Lance *(looks away)* ...I have a permanent hardon.

L and Arthur exchange glances.

lights fade.

Scene 3

Lance enters to find G sitting at sewing

Guin *(not looking up)* Well crocdick what's new

Lance Find that amusing do you?

Guin *(Getting up and moving to him)* -Oh come on Lance, try to see the funny side

Lance Oh pardon me for being a spoilsport but I don't think there is a funny side of have your willie bitten off by a 30 foot crocodile

Guin Ah but you got the last laugh didn't you. You got his willie. Mmmm?. Man over beast. What a Legend.

Lance Mmmm *(looking away heroically full of himself)* yes I suppose there is that

Guin You looked magnificent in there Lance, fighting with those monsters. I was so proud of you.

Lance Lucky they pulled me out when they did or I may have killed some of those crocs

Guin Not exactly the way I heard it but stories get twisted in the telling I suppose.

Lance Believe me my dear, if they hadn't pull me out when they did, Camelot would be sans crocodillia

Guin *(Rubbing her hand against his manly chest)* - Oh what a beast.

Lance *(bashful)* Oh well it was nothing

Guin Nothing! Nothing! Was it nothing to fight 20 hungry crocodiles bare handed.

Lance *(bashful)* Well ... I think there were 30 actually

Guin Oh God what a man. So are you going to show me what king croc can do mmm?

Lance Bashful, Not sure it works yet.

Guin Shall we find out?

Lance I suppose so

Guin Shall we do it doggy fashion

Lance How about ... croccy fashion?

Guin grrrrrrrowl *(starts to circle round Lancelot growling, he copies her)*

Arthur *(Arthur enters unseen by L and G)* The door was open I hope you ... don't ... mi ... *(Lots more animal impersonations Lance eventually ends up on top of G and both are moaning)*

Arthur What are you doing? *(L and G jump apart and try to gather themselves. Arthur looks at them jaw dropped.)*

Lance *(gathering himself)* Ah Arthur I'm glad you came in just now I was just showing Guinevere how I fought the crocodiles

Arthur I see? Very graphic. Anyway as chance would have it I was looking for you Lancelot . I want you to help me find the Grail